That owneth back no more to their, In vain thow weekest, invain dost-gearn, Thise three will never more return. Venture mo! to the utmost found o even lawful pleasure: the limit of good and evel foin Conscience is like a sun dial. I gow let truth shine whom it, it will hoin you right, but you may cover it over so that no truth oan fall whom it, and then it will icad gon astrava you belion its quidance. Ony fool may meet with good foil: - uster but the wise man only will brolit by it:

To we must-account for every idle word, so we must for every idle silence silence "In order to speak short upon and "Don't air your prinances, you had better smother them." It doesn't p to cry over spilled milk, neither does it pay tospill The milk. Whates done's done; and if the let it be done, we may. He can't always make people do as we would. There's on use in being dragged through the world like a dog under a early

hanging rack and gething. What ilrement to we may a well do wellingly, - as well walk as he dragged. Karriel-Reecher Stowe There is nothing in which people more betray their character than in hat this find to long at: There is so much good in the worst of us, There is so much bad in the best of us, That it ill recorres any of no Talk about howonab liberty; to han has a right to do as he pleases, unless he pleases to do right- 17